

# Celestin Nanteuil:

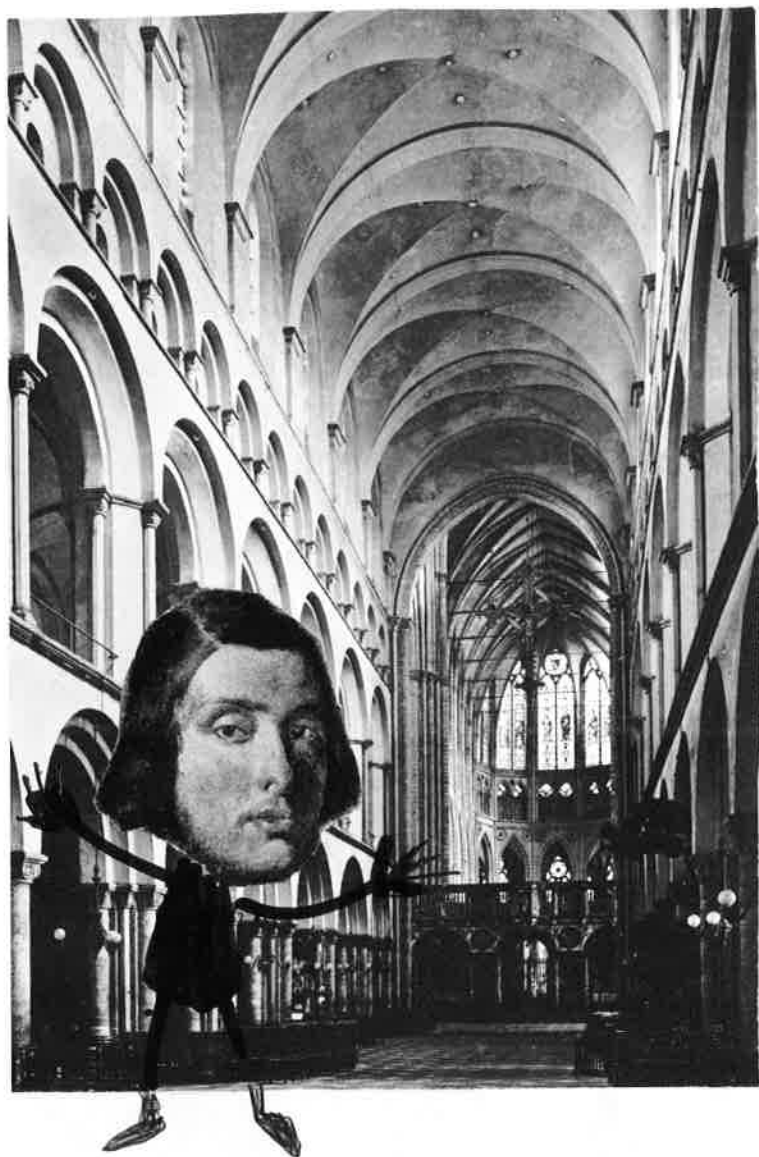


Time Traveler of the  
Avant-Garde



Vive  
Charles the  
Fat!

Celestin Nanteuil  
was born around  
1811, but it was  
a mistake. He  
was supposed to  
be born during  
the Middle Ages.



He hung out constantly in Cathedrals,  
pretending he was an angel, knight,  
monk, and Book Illuminator.

Fuck you,  
19<sup>th</sup> Century!



Scorning his century,  
Celestin dressed  
in medieval clothes  
and loved  
avant-garde poetry,  
novels, and art.



He drew and painted constantly  
whilst riding his pet dragon, or  
whatever kind of monster it  
was.

Yee-ha!  
I need to buy  
more ink, giddup!

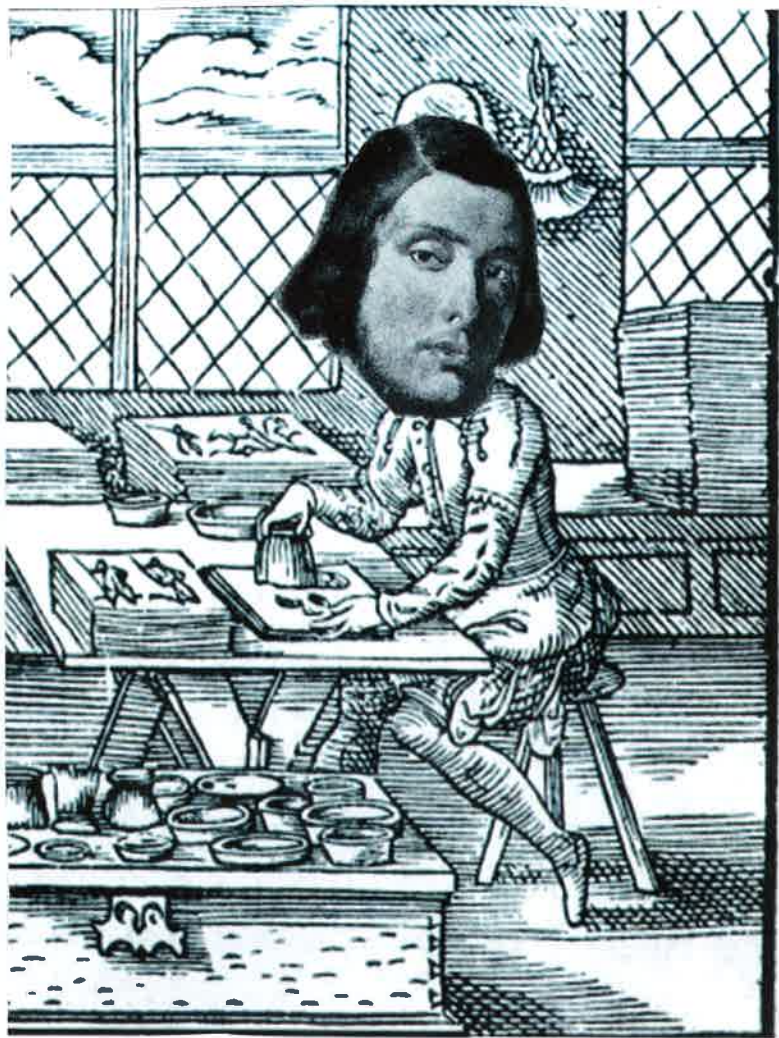


When the Romanticist Army  
invaded Classicism, Celestin led a  
war-band of Avant-Gardists into the  
Battle of Hernani, riding his dragon-thing.



It was truly glorious.

Soon, Nanteuil became the designer and illuminator of the best books of the Romanticist Avant-Garde.



He lived happily ever after.  
(until he died, obviously)



A largely true history  
by Olchar E. Lindsann



May, A.D. 99  
A.H. 185  
A.D. 2015